

UNSPEAKABLE REBEL SUPERWEAPON: ENTER CAPTAIN TOLVAN

STAR WARS™
DOCTOR APHRA

MARVEL

033

SPURRIER
SANTOS
BROCCARDO
WIJNGAARD
DEERING
WONG
O'HALLORAN
PAITREAU



UNSPEAKABLE REBEL SUPERWEAPON

Part II

Rogue archaeologist Doctor Aphra has made quite a name for herself in the galaxy as a brilliant scientist and obtainer of valuable ancient artifacts...as long as the price is right!

But Aphra's also made quite a few enemies. The Rebellion. The Empire. Everyone in between. And her latest score--a Jedi weapon called the FARKILLER--has attracted some unwanted attention from the rebels who ambushed Aphra and her sidekick, Vulaada.

And leading the Rebel strike team was none other than Aphra's ex...the former Imperial Inspector MAGNA TOLVAN. . . .

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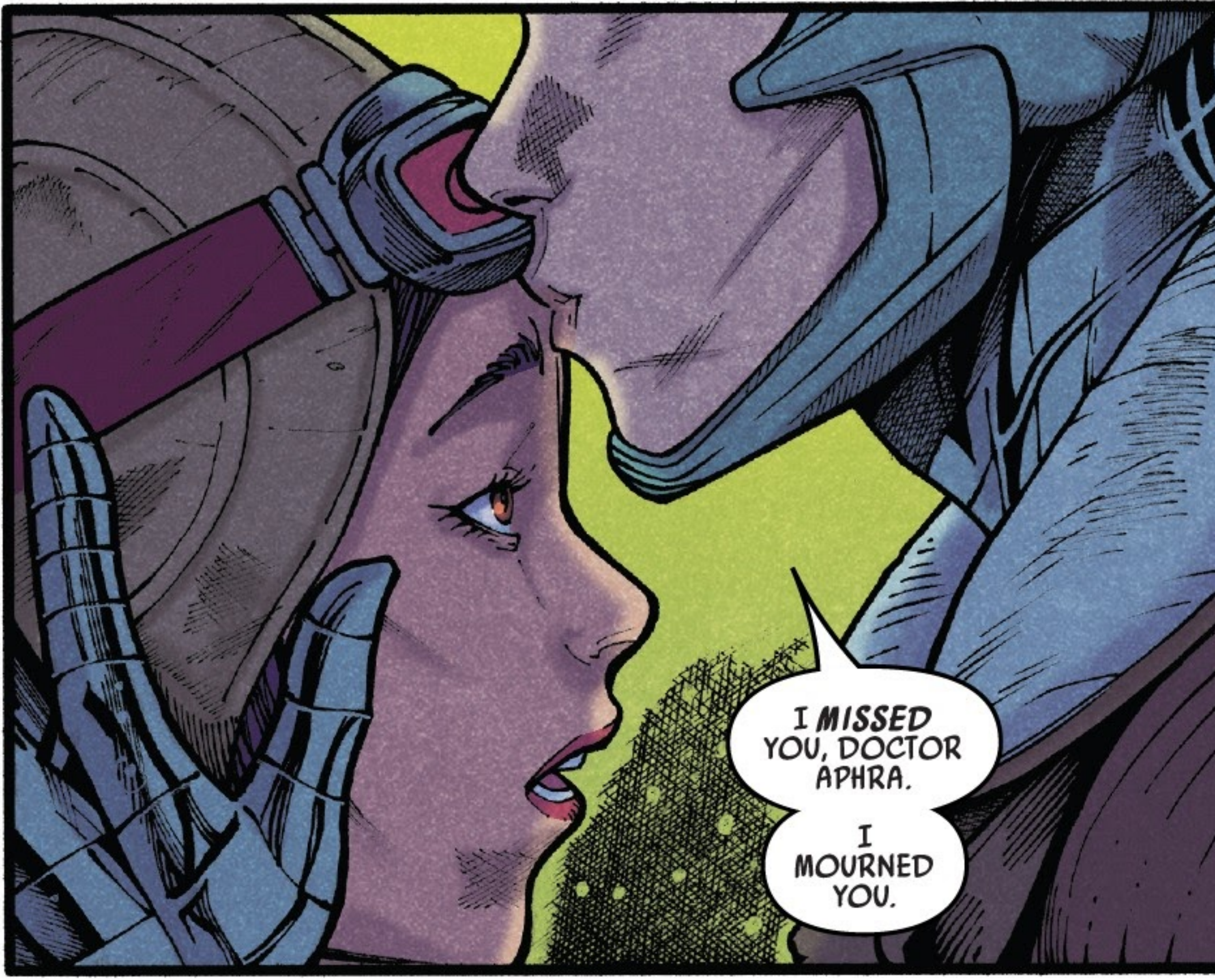
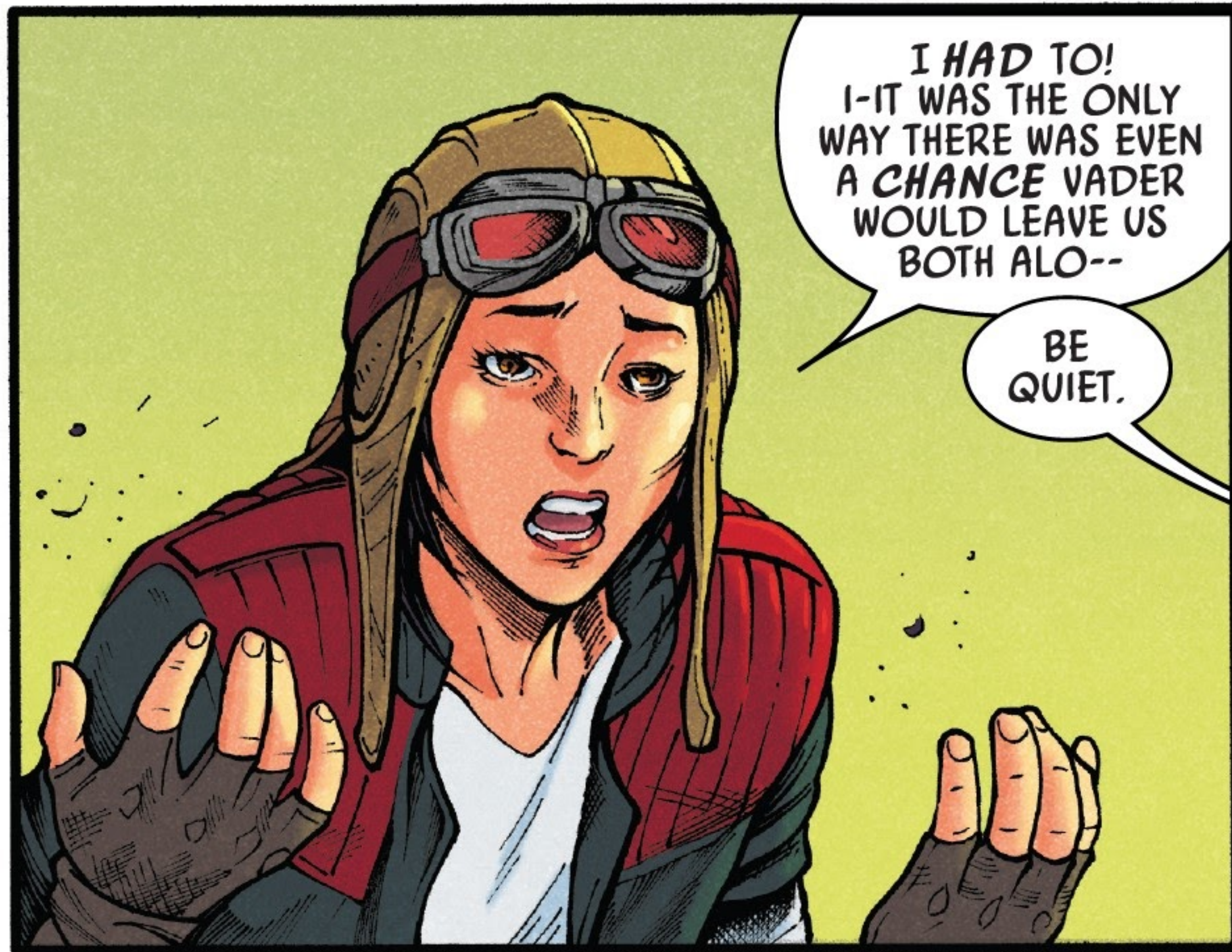
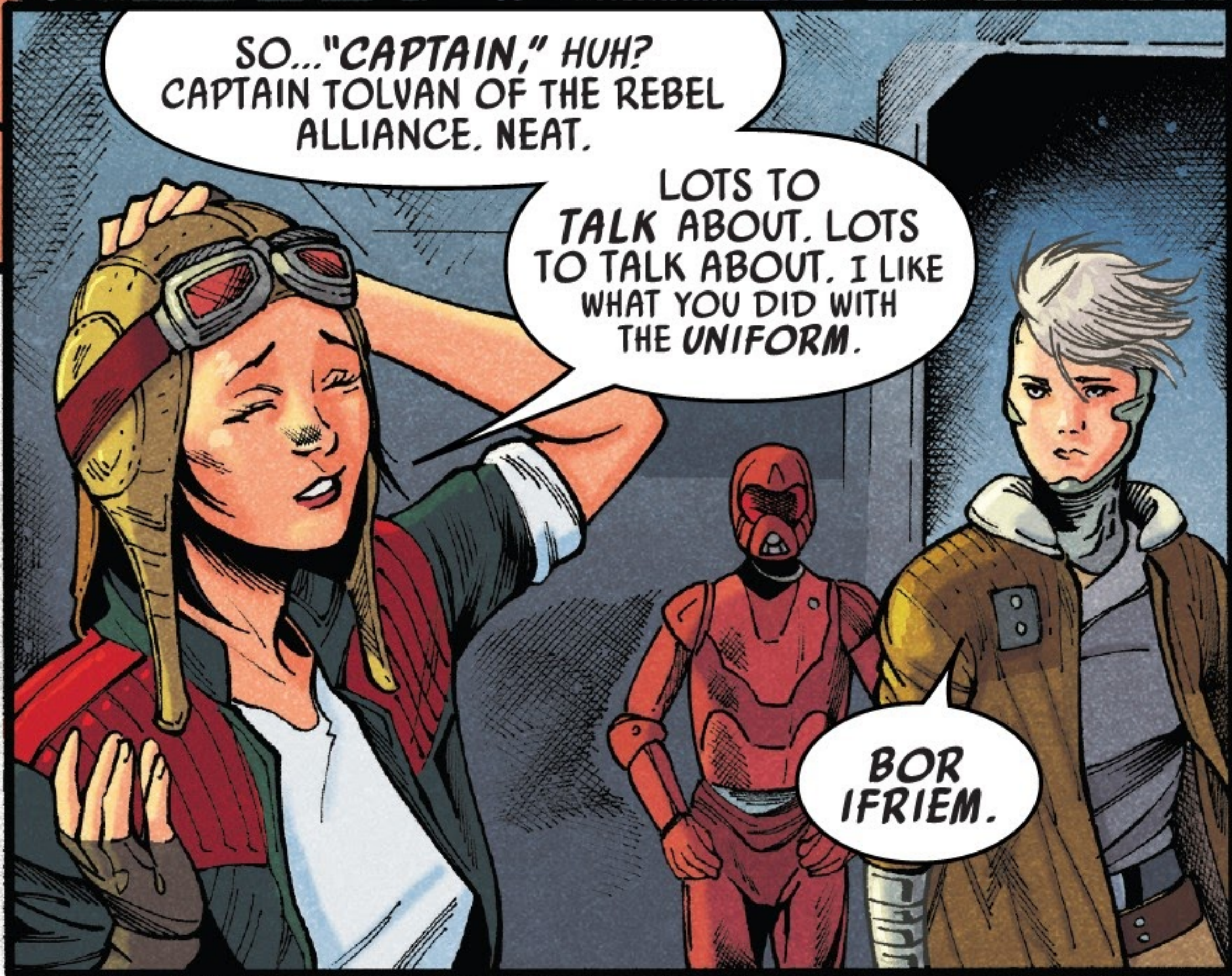
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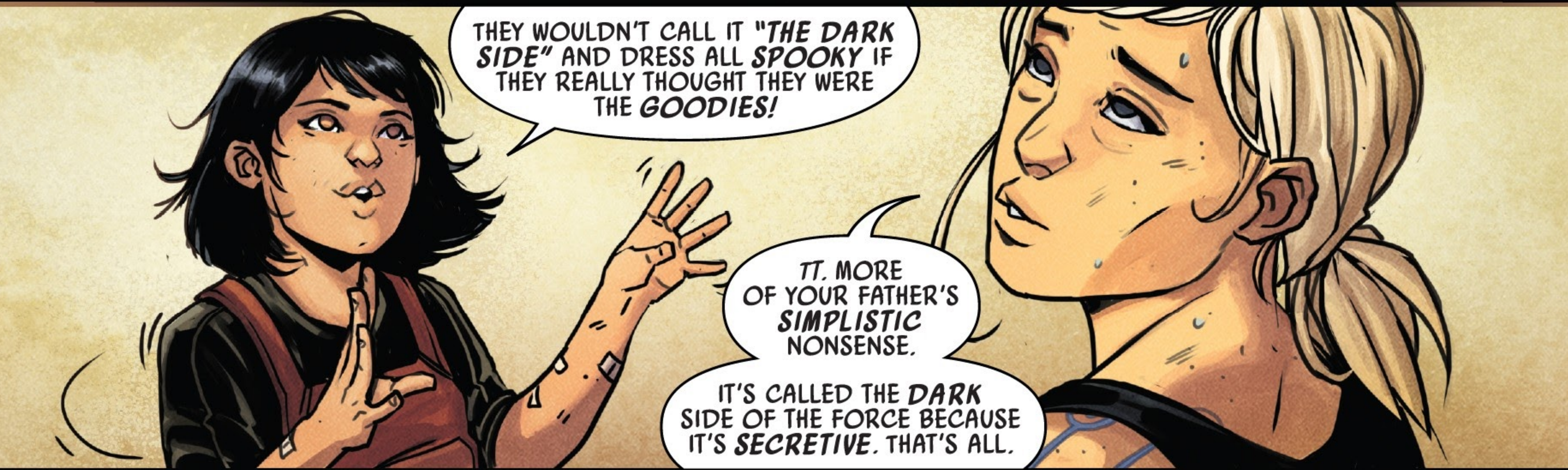
NEVER AGAIN.

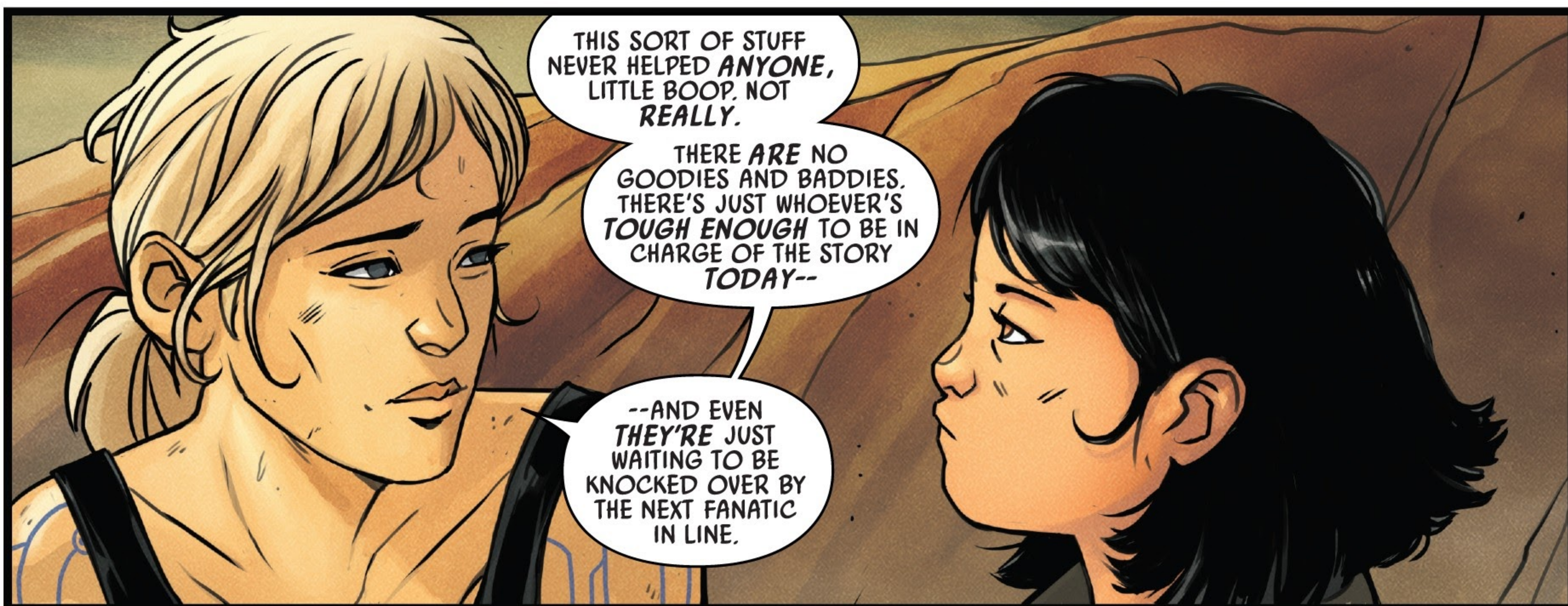
WAIT
WAIT WAIT
W--

FZAAK

Arbiflux.
Nineteen Years Ago.
Month One.

"IIIIIIIT'S
EVIL!"

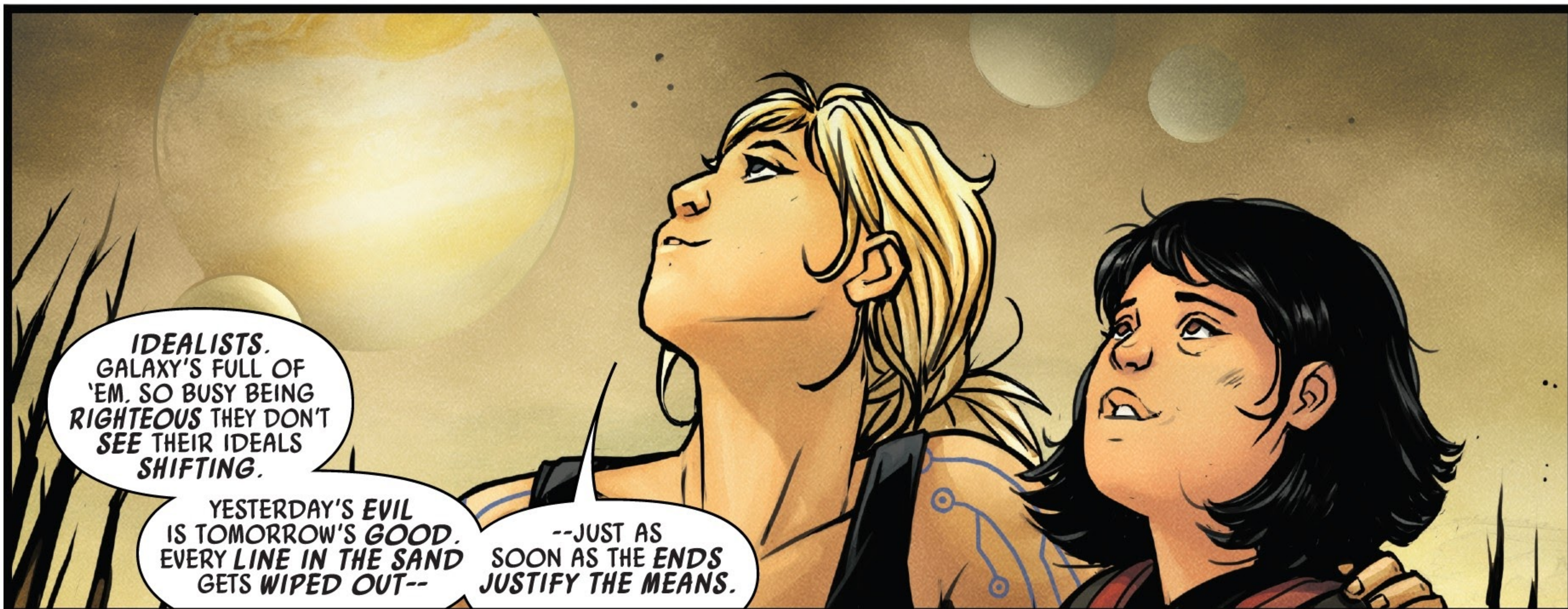




THIS SORT OF STUFF
NEVER HELPED *ANYONE*,
LITTLE BOOP. NOT
REALLY.

THERE *ARE* NO
GOODIES AND BADDIES.
THERE'S JUST WHOEVER'S
TOUGH ENOUGH TO BE IN
CHARGE OF THE STORY
TODAY--

--AND EVEN
THEY'RE JUST
WAITING TO BE
KNOCKED OVER BY
THE NEXT FANATIC
IN LINE.



IDEALISTS.
GALAXY'S FULL OF
'EM. SO BUSY BEING
RIGHTEOUS THEY DON'T
SEE THEIR IDEALS
SHIFTING.

YESTERDAY'S *EVIL*
IS TOMORROW'S *GOOD*.
EVERY LINE IN THE SAND
GETS WIPED OUT--

--JUST AS
SOON AS THE *ENDS*
JUSTIFY THE *MEANS*.



KNOW WHAT *I* THINK?
I THINK *EVIL'S* JUST A
MEASURE OF HOW MUCH
YOUR CHOICES TAKE
AWAY OTHER
PEOPLE'S.

BUT THEN--AREN'T YOU A
BADDIE FOR *MAKING* ME
COME HERE? WHERE IT'S
TOTALLY DULL.

WHERE IT'S
SAFE. AND YES, I GUESS
I AM. Y'SEE HOW THE WHOLE
CONCEPT IS KINDA STUPID?



IDEALS. RIGHTEOUSNESS.
EVIL. ALL THEY'RE *GOOD*
FOR IS MAKING FOLKS
FIGHT.

I THINK ALL
ANYONE CAN
HOPE FOR--
ULTIMATELY?

HMMM.

IS TO
DO *RIGHT* BY
THE PEOPLE
THEY *LOVE*.

Trading Post Sh'ung-tesk.
Now.

ANYTHING
OF NOTE,
CAPTAIN?

WHHUHHH...

HARDLY.
SLICER GEAR,
LOCKPICKS, EMPTY HIP
FLASK. ABOUT WHAT
YOU'D EXPECT IN THE
POCKETS OF A THIEF
AND A DRUNK.

THE STUN CHARGE
IS WEARING OFF,
SIRS. SHE'S AWAKE.

...WHERE'S...
WHERE'S
VULAADA...?

KID'S *SAFE*.
THOUGH--FROM WHAT
I KNOW OF YOU? I'M
SURPRISED YOU
CARE.

PFT. THE CHILD'S PROBABLY
WORTH SOMETHING.
KIDNAPPED, MOST
LIKELY.

LOOK,
SIRS--A HIDDEN
POCKET IN
HER BAG.

WELL, WELL. *LIGHTSABER*.
I THINK I *REMEMBER* THIS
FROM *ACCRESKER*.

TH-THAT'S
MINE. IT'S
BROKEN. B-BUT
IT'S *MINE*.

TAKE THE
CRYSTAL OUT,
CAPTAIN. YOU SAID
YOU'D DETECTED
A LOCAL
THREAT?

YES. IMPERIAL
SYSTEM CELL. LIKELY
HUNTING THE *TOP*
BRASS.

THEN YOU
MAY TAKE THE
ARTIFACT TOO.
GO RUN A *FIELD*
TEST.



NOW,
PLEASE.

I HAVE
MATTERS TO
DISCUSS WITH
OUR GUEST.



I-IS THAT
WHO I THINK
IT IS?

IF YOU
THINK IT'S
SENATOR MOTHMA,
THEN YEAH. I'M
AFRAID SO.



FAIR WARNING, APHRA: YOU'RE UP TO YOUR NECK.

SPEAKING OF WHICH: WE REMOVED THAT OLD EXPLOSIVE DEVICE. YOU'RE WELCOME.

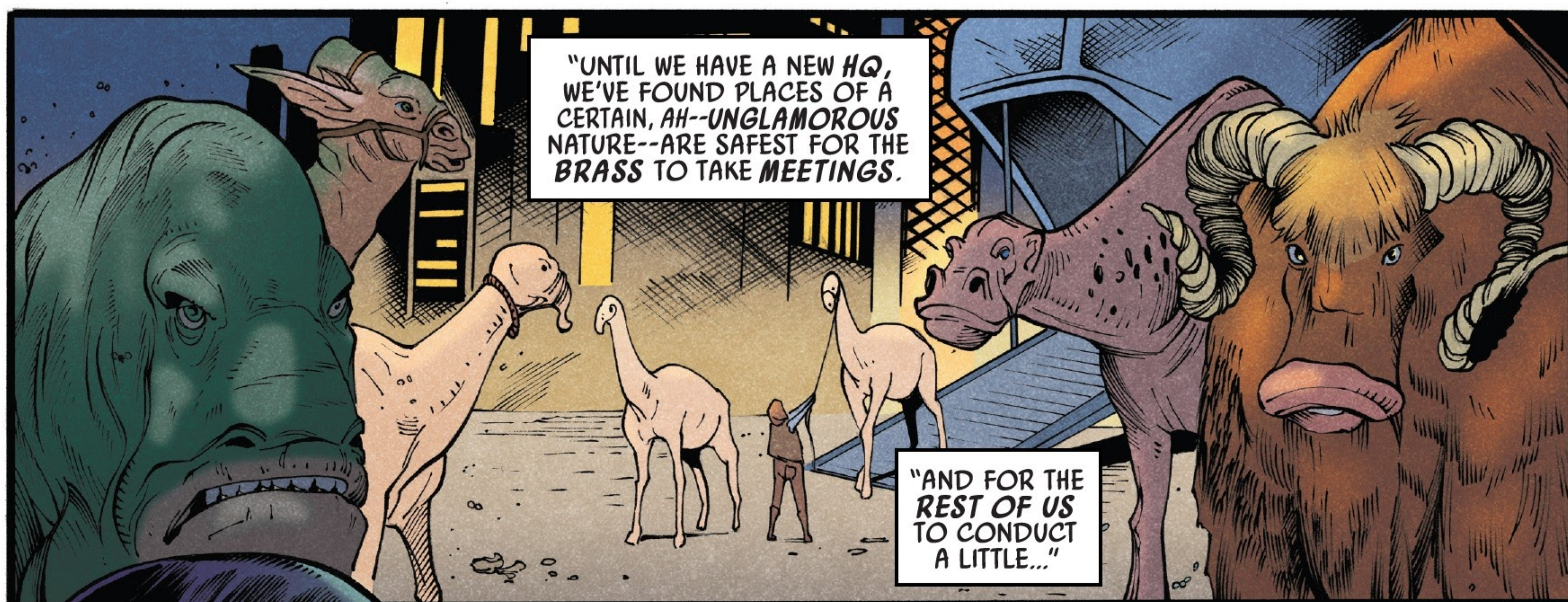
I'M GENERAL CRACKEN. THAT'S TEEZEE-TOO. WE'RE WITH REBEL INTELLIGENCE.



HUH. WELL *THERE'S* A CONTRADICTION IN TERMS.

THIS IS, *WHAT?* A FIELD BASE? DOES TERRORISM ALWAYS STINK THIS MUCH?

IT'S A LIVESTOCK MARKET, ACTUALLY.



"UNTIL WE HAVE A NEW HQ, WE'VE FOUND PLACES OF A CERTAIN, AH--UNGLAMOROUS NATURE--ARE SAFEST FOR THE BRASS TO TAKE MEETINGS.

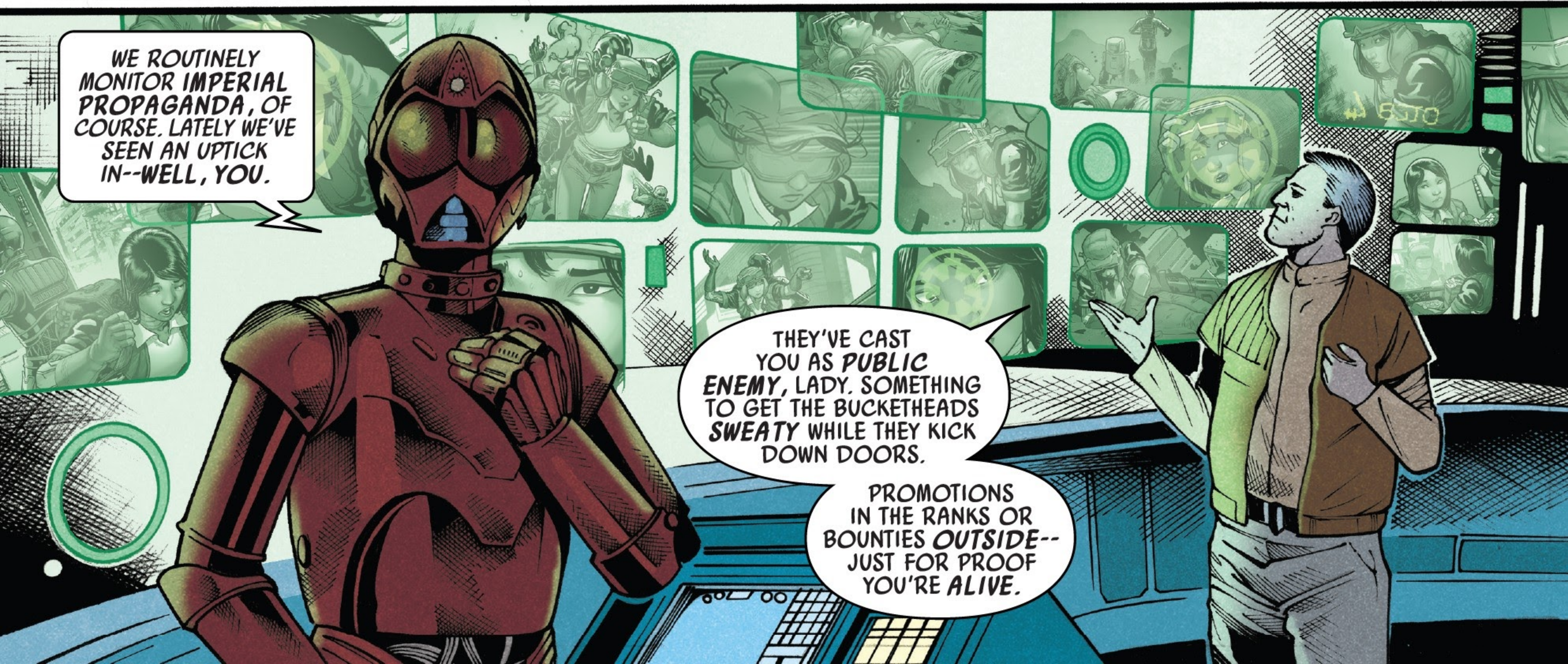
"AND FOR THE REST OF US TO CONDUCT A LITTLE..."



...OFF-THE-RECORD BUSINESS.

HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

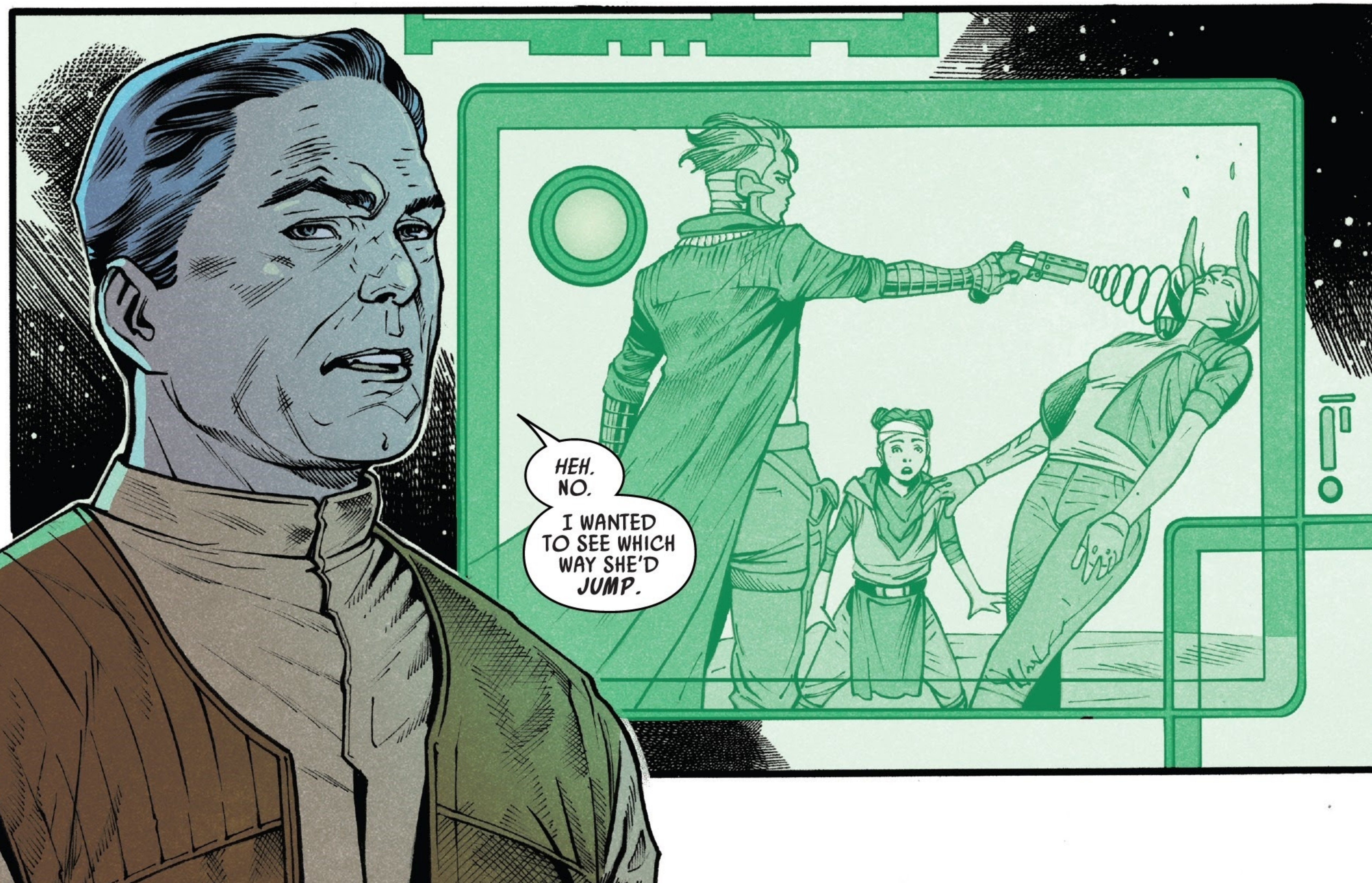
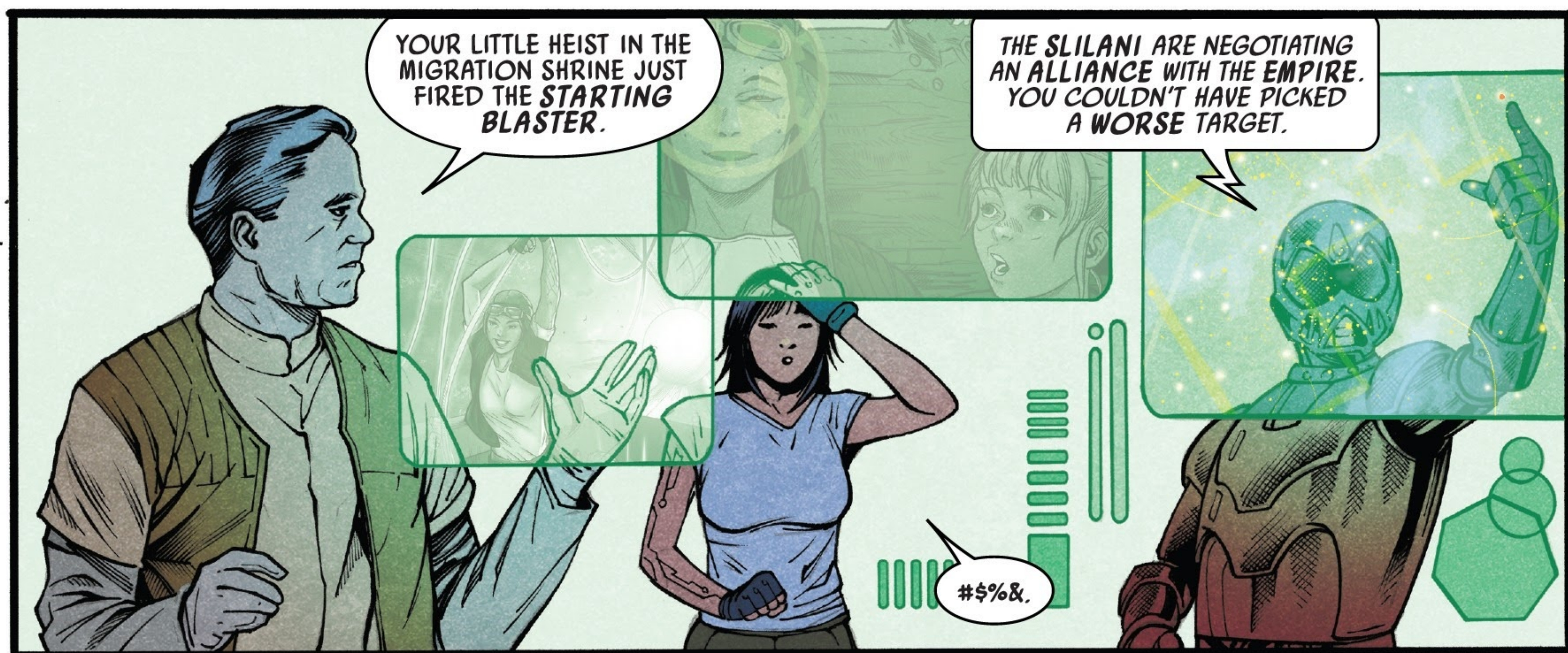
WE DIDN'T. THEY DID.



WE ROUTINELY MONITOR IMPERIAL PROPAGANDA, OF COURSE. LATELY WE'VE SEEN AN UPTICK IN--WELL, YOU.

THEY'VE CAST YOU AS PUBLIC ENEMY, LADY. SOMETHING TO GET THE BUCKETHEADS SWEATY WHILE THEY KICK DOWN DOORS.

PROMOTIONS IN THE RANKS OR BOUNTIES OUTSIDE--JUST FOR PROOF YOU'RE ALIVE.





"Y'KNOW, DOCTOR, YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S QUITE THE **GO-GETTER**. SHE PUT THAT **SQUAD** TOGETHER WITHIN **DAYS** OF JOINING UP."



BURYING HERSELF IN WORK, ONE SUPPOSES. I'M TOLD HUMANS DO THAT WHEN THEY'VE BEEN EMOTIONALLY DEVASTATED.

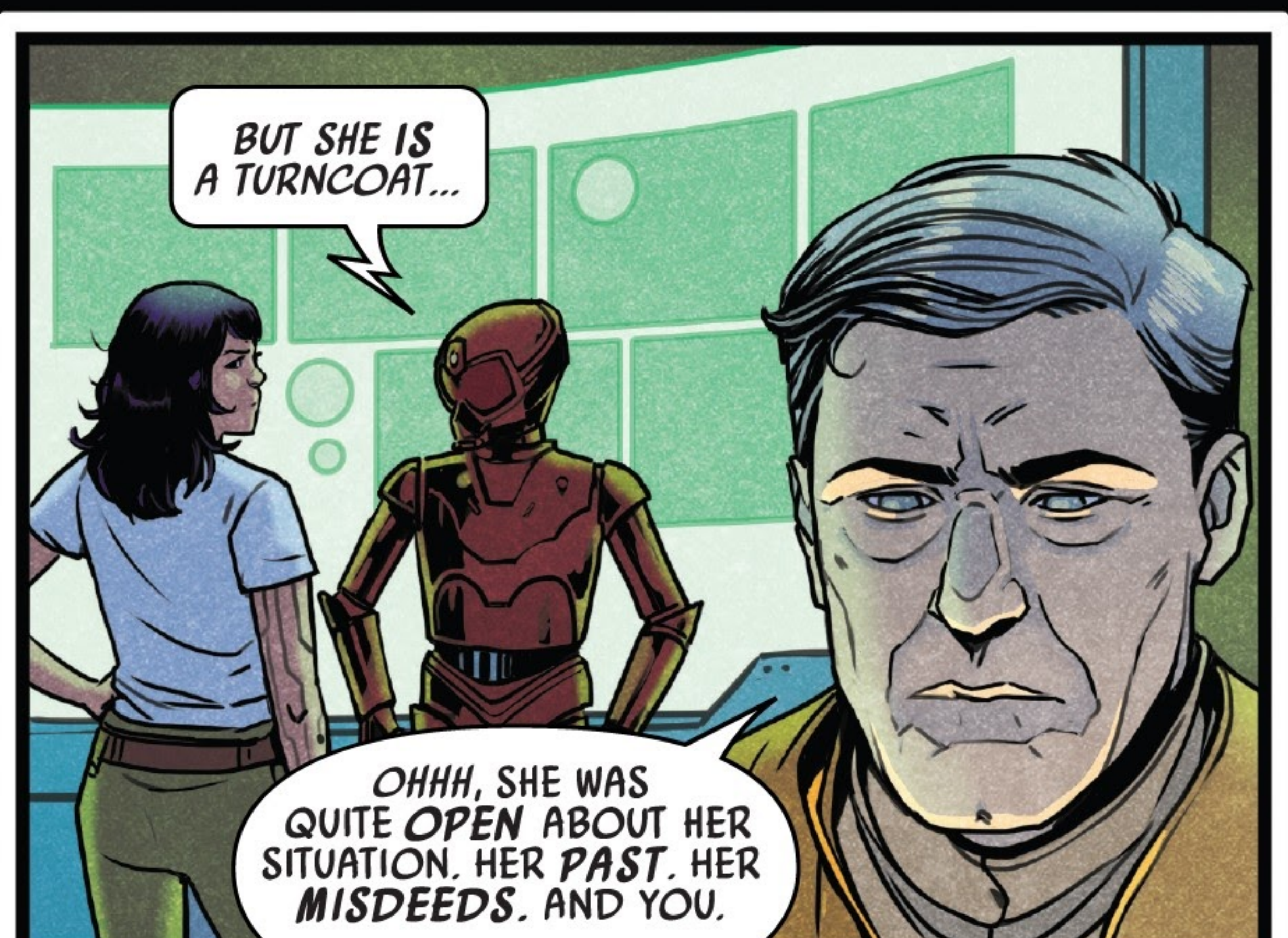
EXTRACTION TEAM **MISERICORDE'S** FOILED **THREE** ASSASSINATIONS AND SENT HOME TWO **DOUBLE AGENTS--** IN **BAGS**.

LOTS AND LOTS OF VERY **SMALL** BAGS.



"IF TOLVAN SAYS THERE'S AN **M.I. CELL** HERE--OR **ANY** THREAT TO **MOTHMA'S** LIFE...? I TAKE THAT SERIOUSLY."

"BUT?"



BUT SHE IS A **TURNCOAT...**

OHOO, SHE WAS QUITE **OPEN** ABOUT HER SITUATION. HER **PAST**. HER **MISDEEDS**. AND YOU.



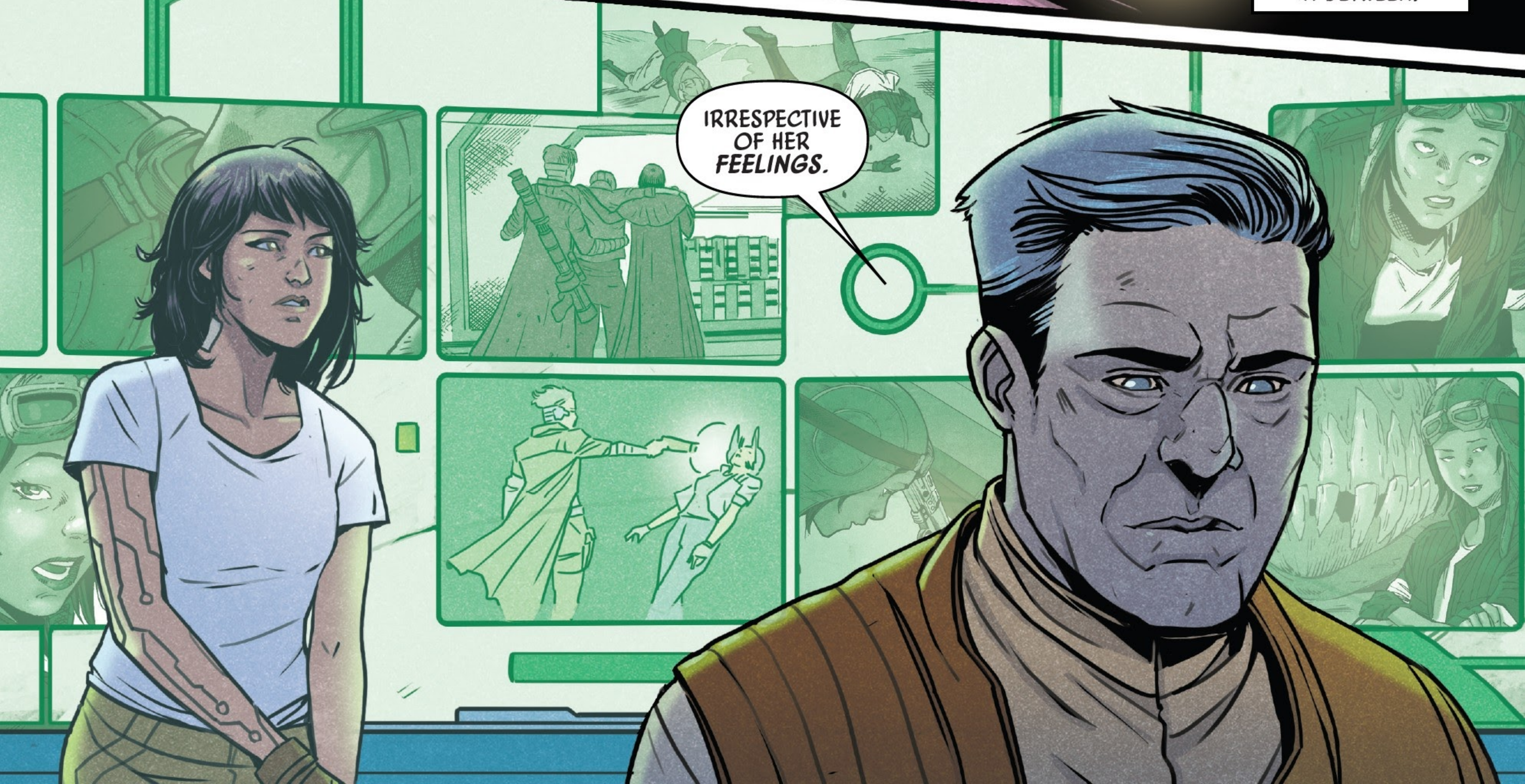
TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I THINK THE SENATOR WAS A LITTLE **BEGUILED** TO LEARN AN IMPERIAL **CAREERIST** COULD GET HER HEAD TURNED BY **LOVE**.

WHEREAS I--?

"I PREFER TO
KNOW SHE'LL DO
HER *DUTY* WHEN
IT COUNTS.



"KILLING IMPERIAL
SPIES, ABDUCTING
LOVERS--AND
EVERYTHING ELSE
IN BETWEEN."



IRRESPECTIVE
OF HER
FEELINGS.



...WELL
DAMN. WHEN DID
THE REBELLION GET
SO **DARK**?
I LIKE
IT.



WE'RE NOT
HERE FOR YOUR
ENTERTAINMENT, LADY.
WE'RE NOT HERE FOR
YOU AT ALL.

MATTER OF
FACT, SOME OF THE
GENERALS WOULD'VE
BEEN REAL **HAPPY** TO
HEAR THE **IMPS** CAUGHT
UP TO YOU.

THBBPT.
SYNDULLA'S
STILL **SULKING**,
HUH?



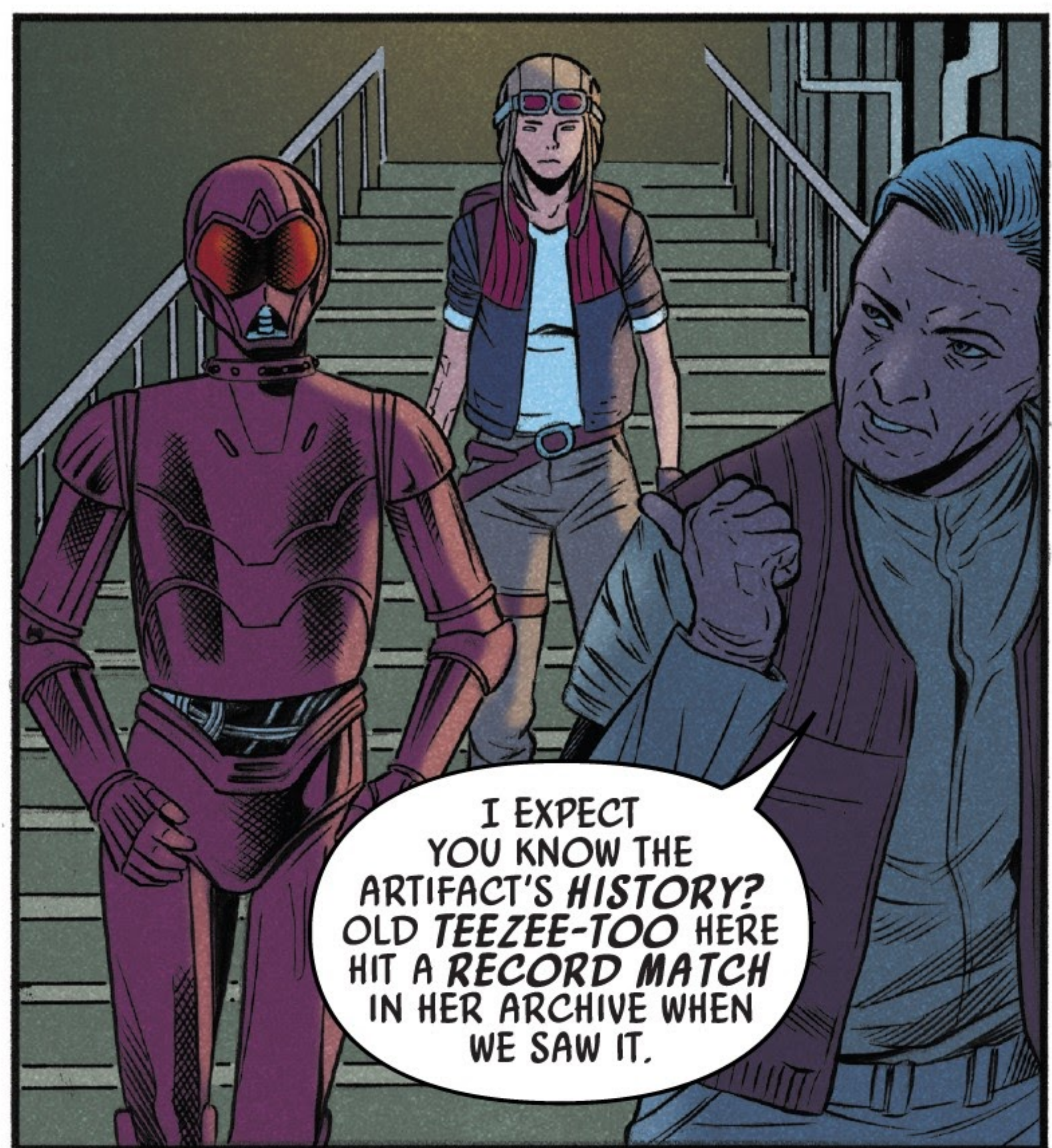
LISTEN, THAT
THING WITH THE
DATA CORE--IT WAS
JUST A--A **JOKE** BETWEEN
FRIENDS--IT WASN'T EVEN
A **TOUGH** ENCRYPTION,
AND--

WE CRACKED IT.
THE **CORE** WAS FULL
OF **TIME-SENSITIVE**
INTEL. NOTHING
USEFUL.



BUT THAT **GUN**?
THAT'S ANOTHER
MATTER.

LET'S
WALK.



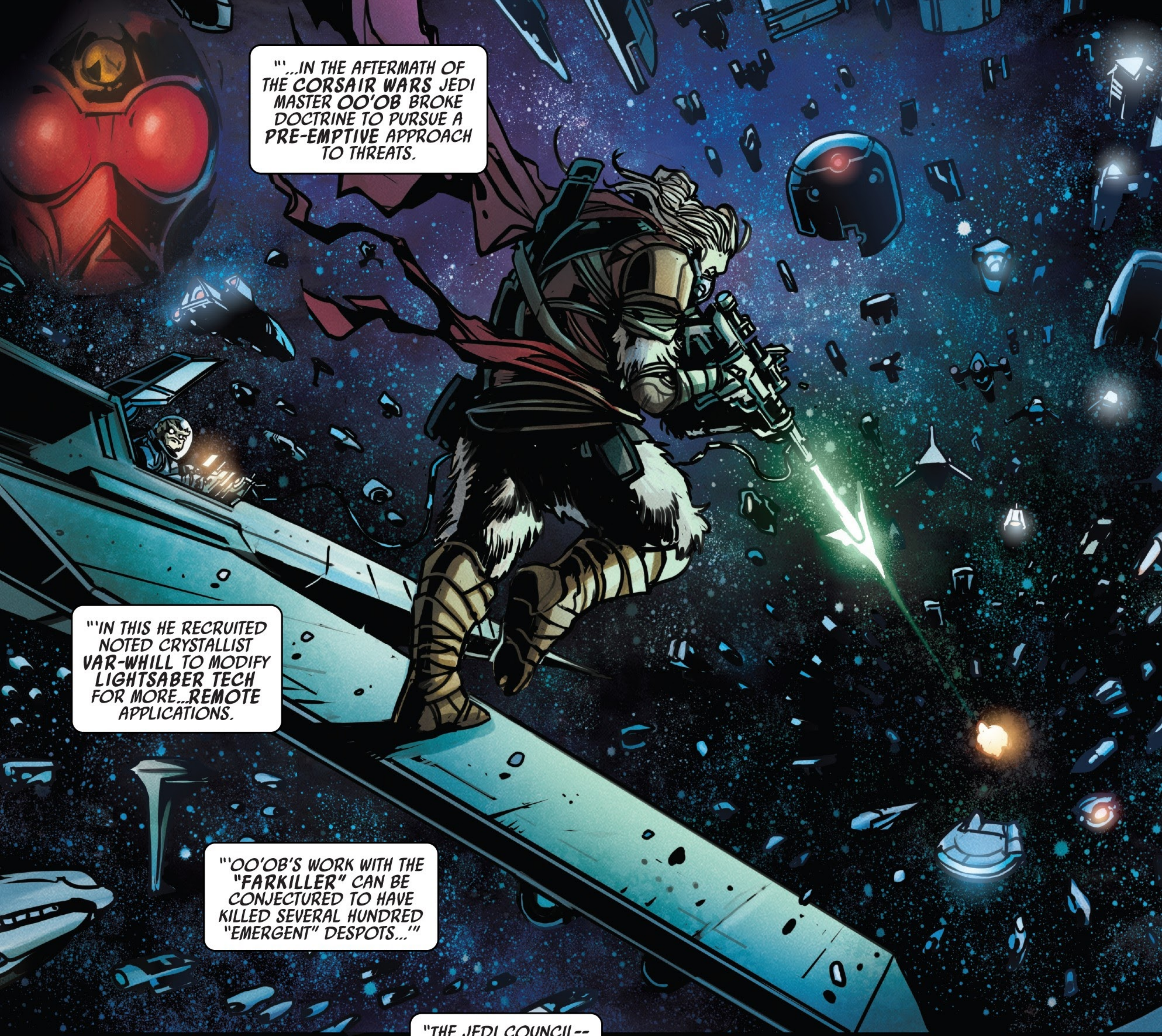
I EXPECT
YOU KNOW THE
ARTIFACT'S **HISTORY**?
OLD **TEEZEE-TOO** HERE
HIT A **RECORD MATCH**
IN HER **ARCHIVE** WHEN
WE SAW IT.



DON'T BE
BY MY **DAD**,
DON'T BE BY MY
DAD, DON'T BE
BY MY **D--**

EXTRACT FROM
"NOTES ON
JEDI HERESIES"
BY PROFESSOR
KORIN **APHRA**.

#\$%&.



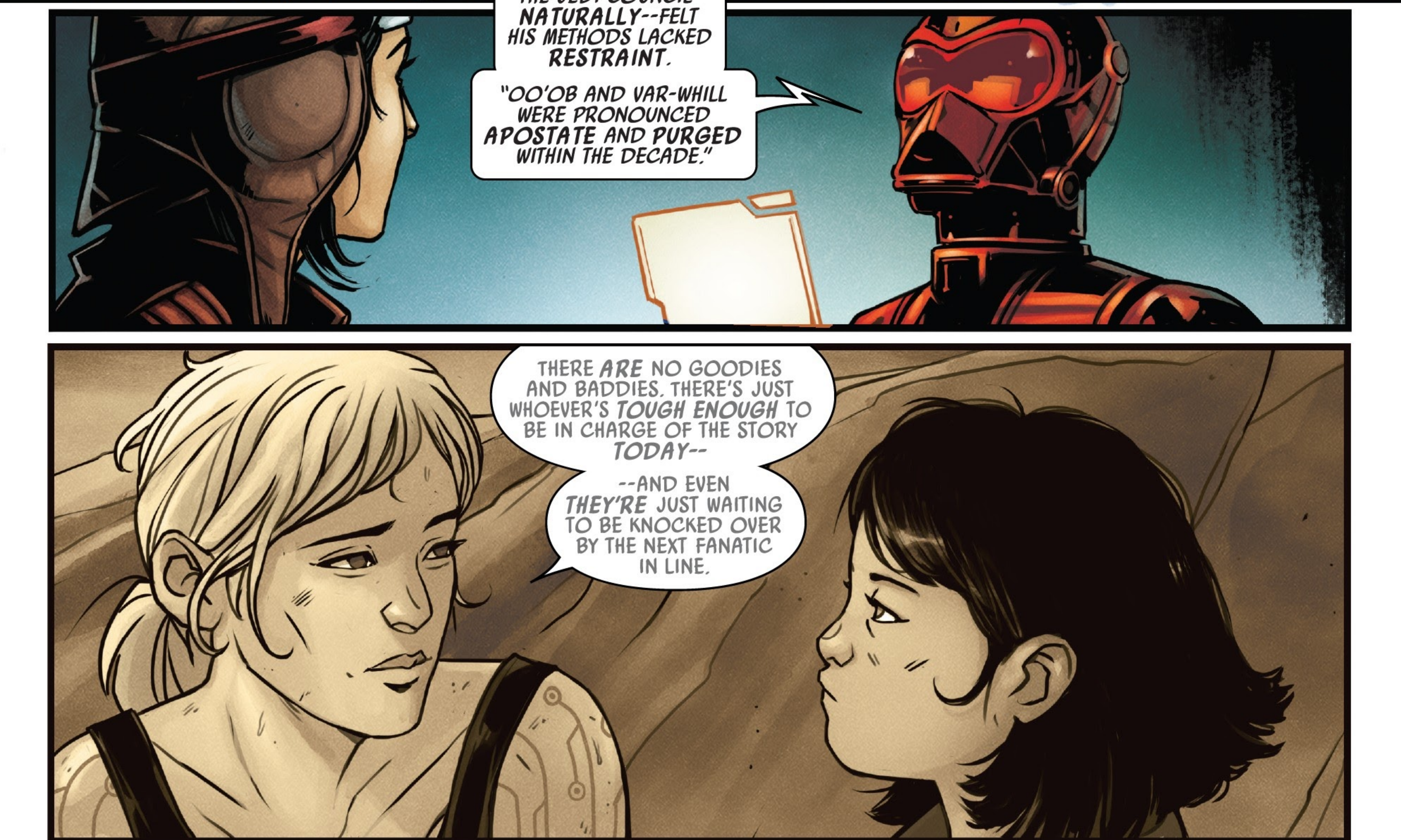
"...IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE CORSAIR WARS JEDI MASTER OO'OB BROKE DOCTRINE TO PURSUE A PRE-EMPTIVE APPROACH TO THREATS.

"IN THIS HE RECRUITED NOTED CRYSTALLIST VAR-WHILL TO MODIFY LIGHTSABER TECH FOR MORE...REMOTE APPLICATIONS.

"OO'OB'S WORK WITH THE 'FARKILLER' CAN BE CONJECTURED TO HAVE KILLED SEVERAL HUNDRED 'EMERGENT' DESPOTS..."

"THE JEDI COUNCIL--NATURALLY--FELT HIS METHODS LACKED RESTRAINT.

"OO'OB AND VAR-WHILL WERE PRONOUNCED APOSTATE AND PURGED WITHIN THE DECADE."



THERE ARE NO GOODIES AND BADDIES. THERE'S JUST WHOEVER'S TOUGH ENOUGH TO BE IN CHARGE OF THE STORY TODAY--

--AND EVEN THEY'RE JUST WAITING TO BE KNOCKED OVER BY THE NEXT FANATIC IN LINE.

STAN'S SOAPBOX

STAN'S SOAPBOX
NOVEMBER 1968

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Let's lay it right on the line. Bigotry and racism are among the deadliest social ills plaguing the world today. But, unlike a team of costumed supervillains, they can't be halted with a punch in the snoot, or a zap from a ray gun. The only way to destroy them is to expose them — to reveal them for the insidious evils they really are. The bigot is an unreasoning hater — one who hates blindly, fanatically, indiscriminately. If his hang-up is black men, he hates ALL black men. If a redhead once offended him, he hates ALL redheads. If some foreigner beat him to a job, he's down on ALL foreigners. He hates people he's never seen — people he's never known — with equal intensity — with equal venom. Now, we're not trying to say it's unreasonable for one human being to bug another. But, although anyone has the right to dislike another individual, it's totally irrational, patently insane to condemn an entire race — to despise an entire nation — to vilify an entire religion. Sooner or later, we must learn to judge each other on our own merits. Sooner or later, if man is ever to be worthy of his destiny, we must fill our hearts with tolerance. For then, and only then, will we be truly worthy of the concept that man was created in the image of God — a God who calls us ALL — His children.

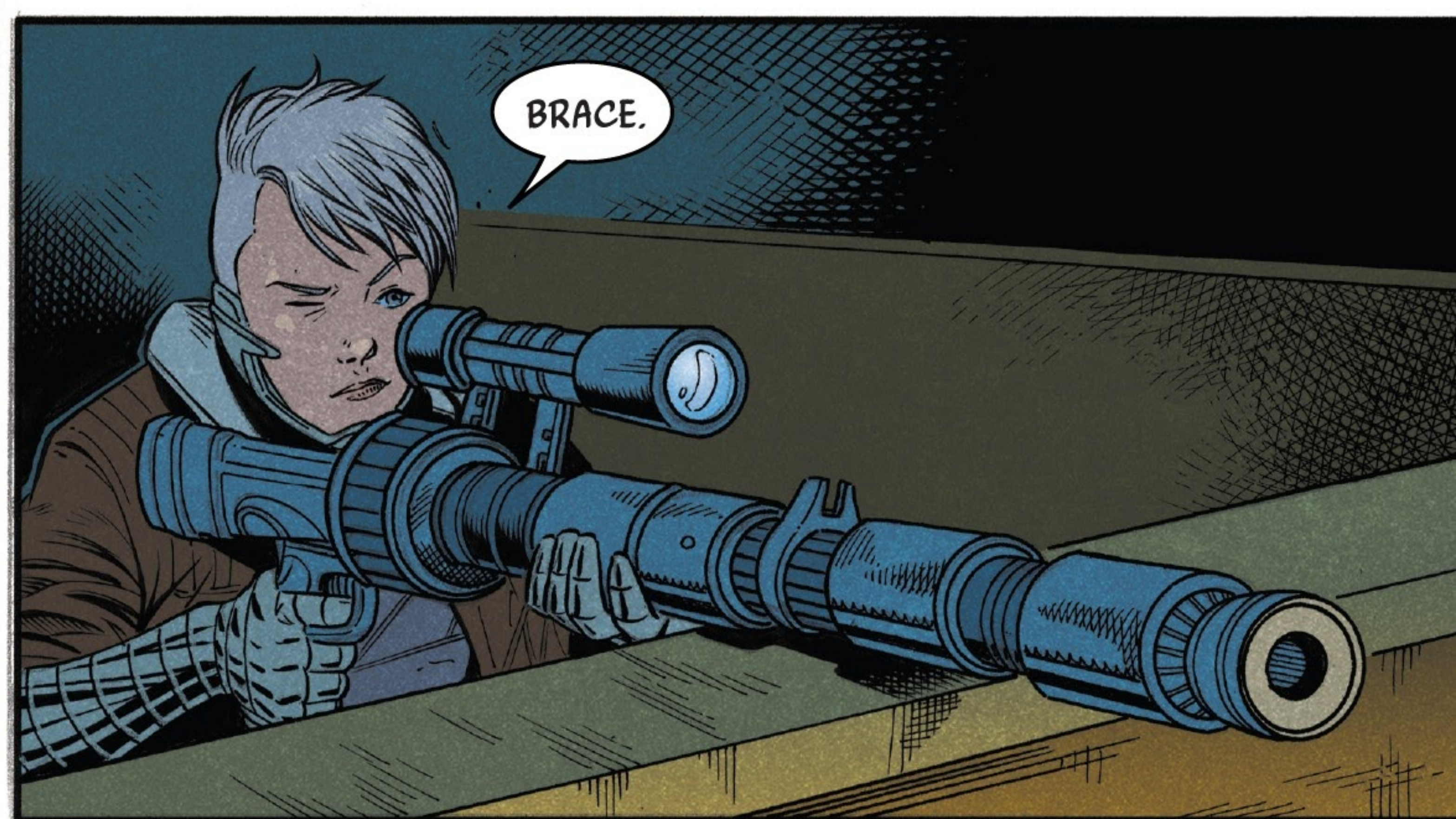
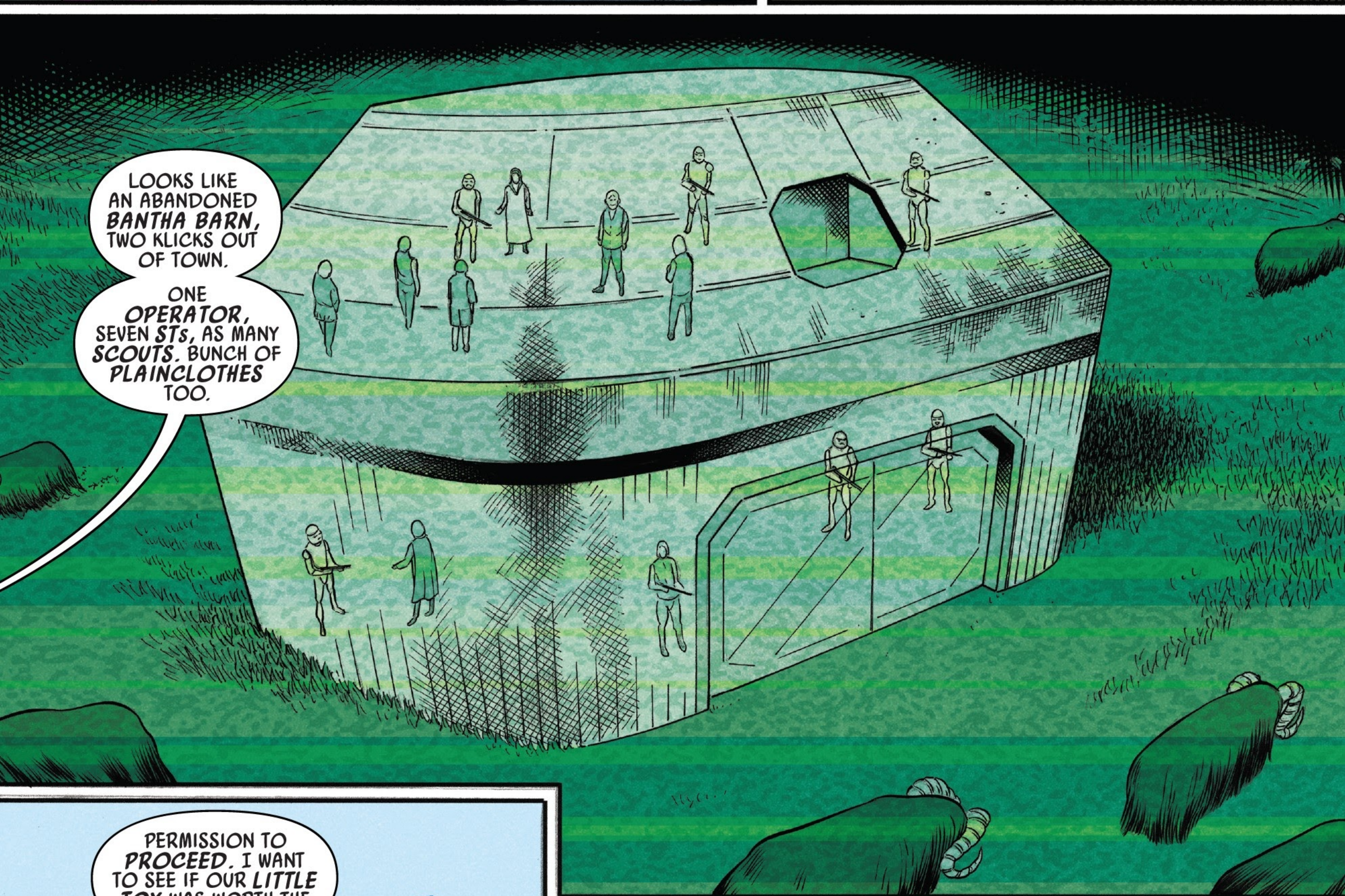
Pax et Justitia,
Stan.



STAN LEE
FOREVER

MARVEL COLLECTORS' ITEM CLASSICS
#18: Still the greatest Bullpen bargain of all! It's spearheaded by the FF . . . so how can ya lose?

AND, STILL ON SALE — (IF YOU'RE LUCKY!)
REGULAR SPIDER-MAN #2: color! Star.







AAAND SHUT.

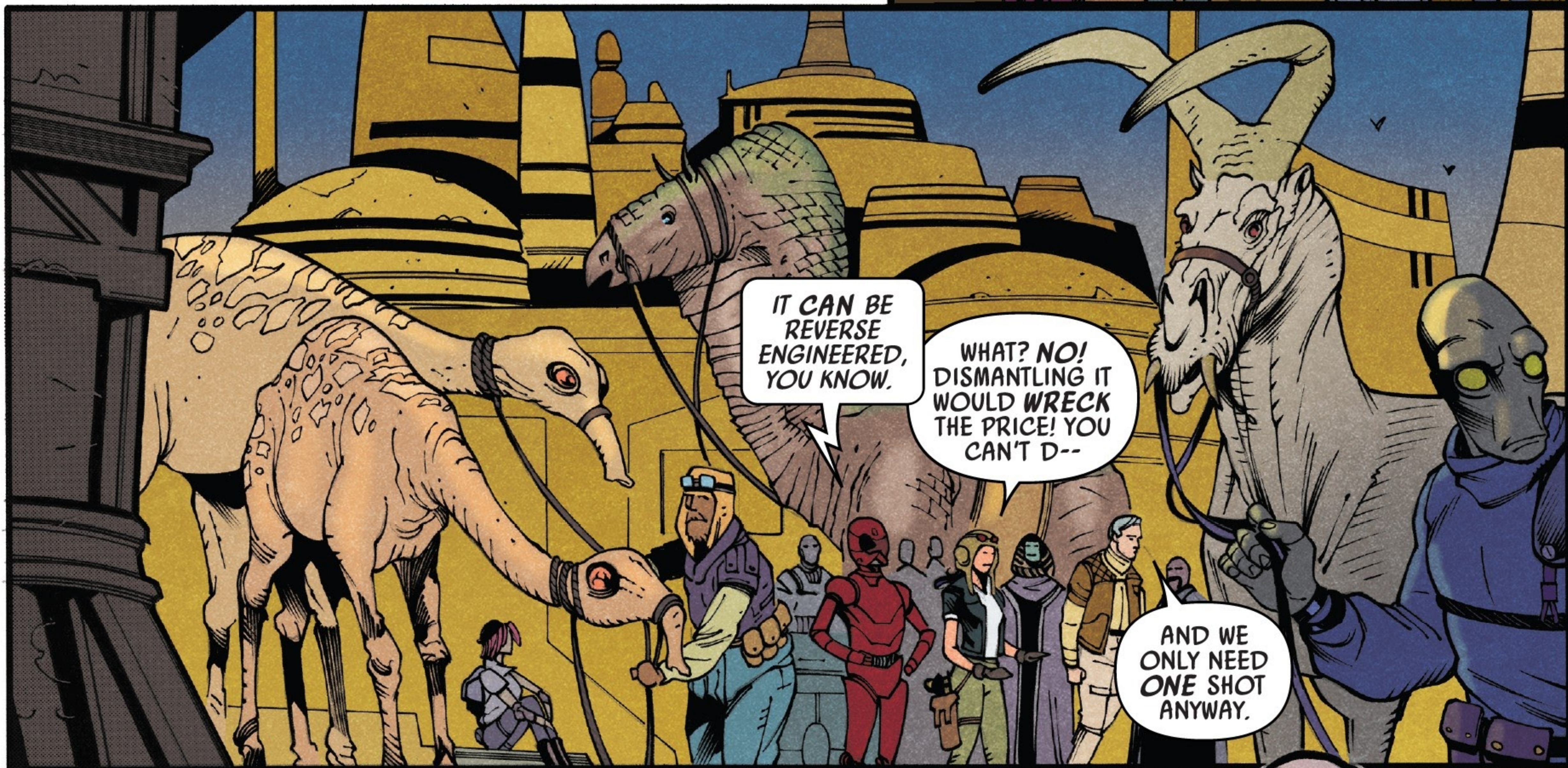


CLK



I--I MEAN, GREAT. A HIGH-QUALITY KABOOM. BUT-- SO WHAT?

IT'S NOT PRACTICAL AS A FIELD PIECE. YOU'D NEED A LIGHTSABER FOR EVERY SHOT! WHY'S IT SO VALUABLE TO YOU?



IT CAN BE REVERSE ENGINEERED, YOU KNOW.

WHAT? NO! DISMANTLING IT WOULD WRECK THE PRICE! YOU CAN'T D--

AND WE ONLY NEED ONE SHOT ANYWAY.



...YOU WHAT?

Y'KNOW, SOMETIMES IT'S A TERROR JUST KEEPING THE SENATOR ALIVE. WE MOVE HER EVERY DAY. WE'VE GOT GUARDS, BRIBES--AND TOLVANS. EVEN STILL--

THE ENEMY COULD HIT HER AT ANY MOMENT.

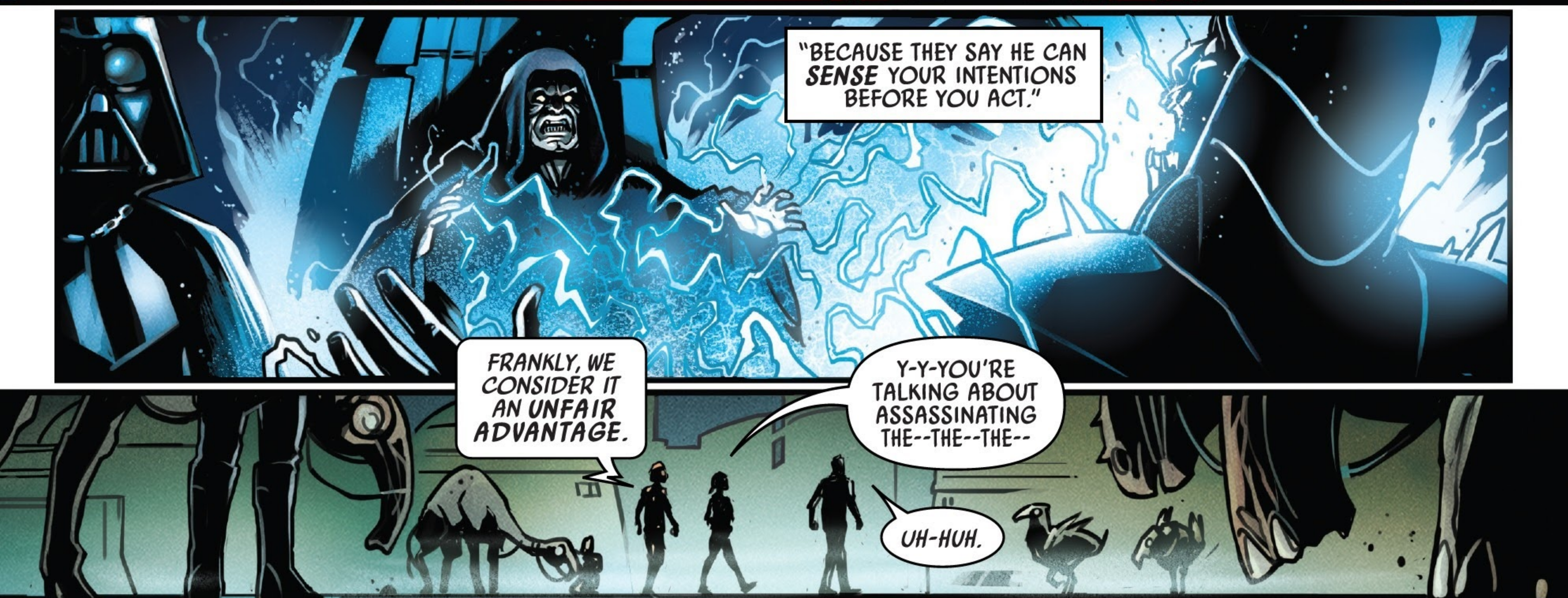
THE BAD GUY'S GOT IT FAR EASIER.



"WE HEAR OF
ATTEMPTS FROM
TIME TO TIME.

"IT'S MOSTLY *AMBITIOUS
UNDERLINGS*. THEY SAY THE
EMPEROR *ENCOURAGES* IT.
SAYS IT KEEPS EVERYONE
ON THEIR *TOES*.

"OH SURE, HE HAS HIS
ATTACK DOG. HE HAS HIS
GUARDS AND FLEETS AND
FORTS. BUT HE DOESN'T
NEED THEM--NOT *REALLY*.



"BECAUSE THEY SAY HE CAN
SENSE YOUR INTENTIONS
BEFORE YOU ACT."

FRANKLY, WE
CONSIDER IT
AN *UNFAIR
ADVANTAGE*.

Y-Y-YOU'RE
TALKING ABOUT
ASSASSINATING
THE--THE--THE--

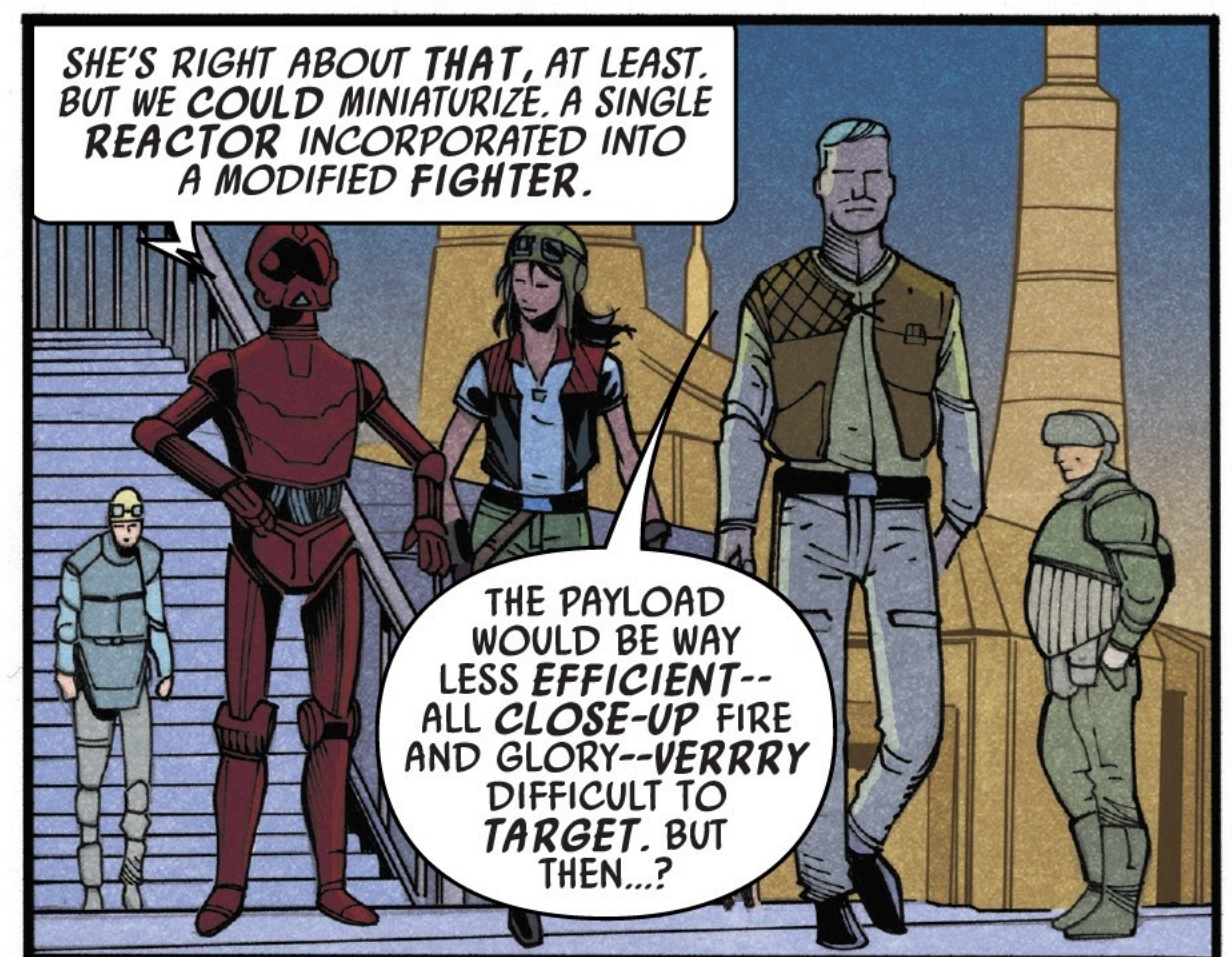
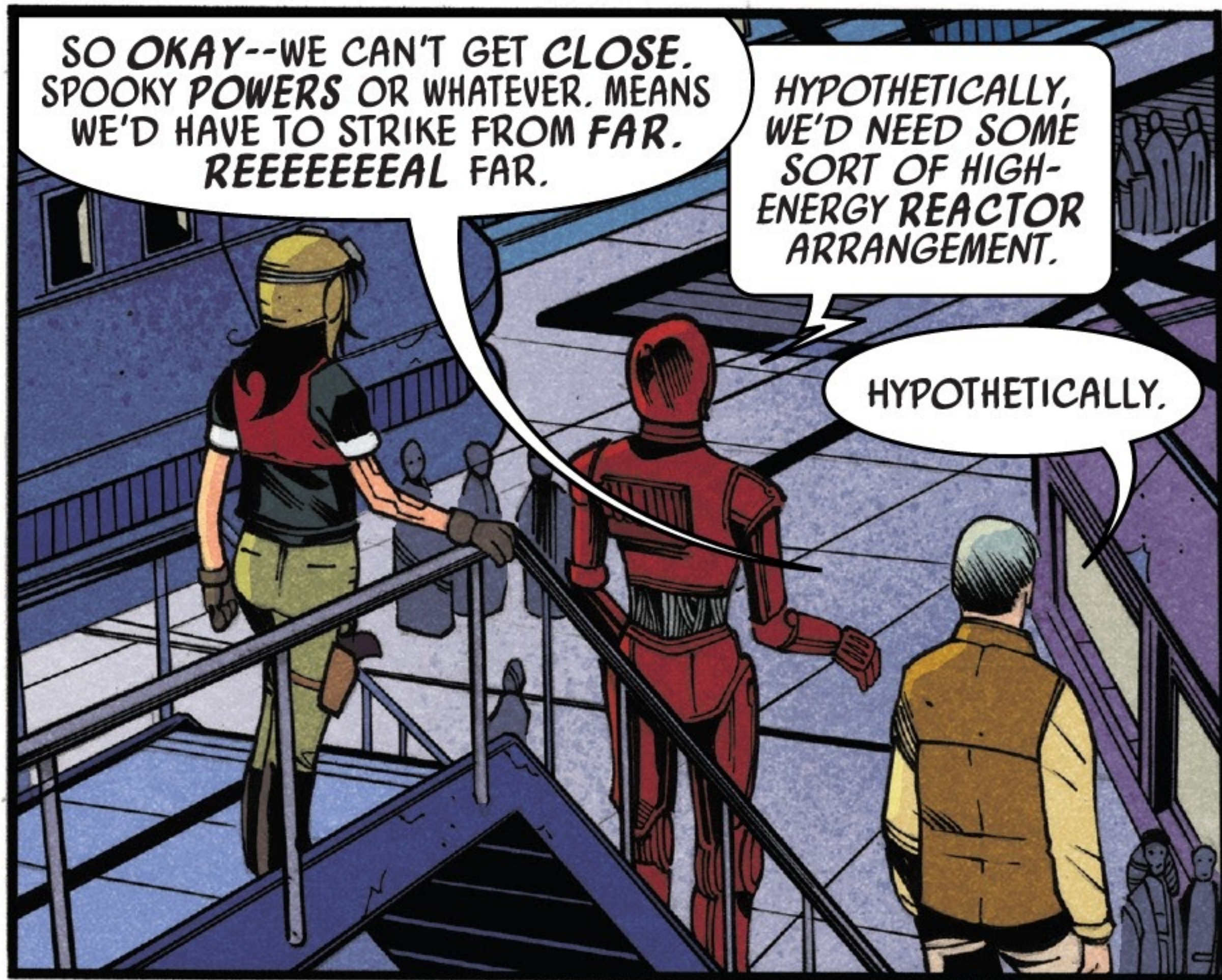
UH-HUH.

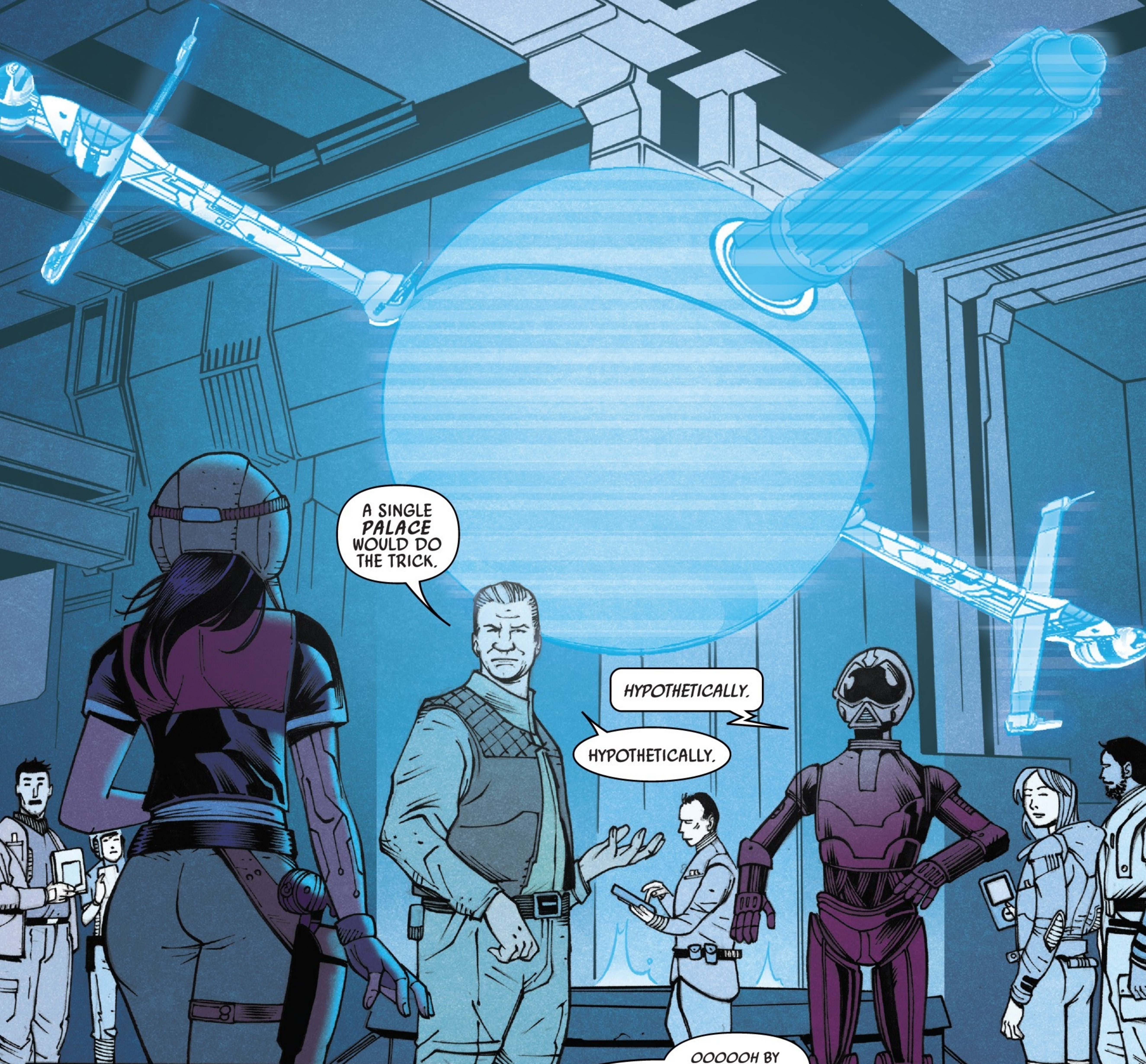


IDEALISTS.
GALAXY'S FULL OF
'EM. SO BUSY BEING
RIGHTEOUS THEY DON'T
SEE THEIR IDEALS
SHIFTING.

YESTERDAY'S
EVIL IS
TOMORROW'S *GOOD*.
EVERY LINE IN THE
SAND GETS WIPED
OUT--

--JUST AS
SOON AS THE
ENDS JUSTIFY
THE *MEANS*.



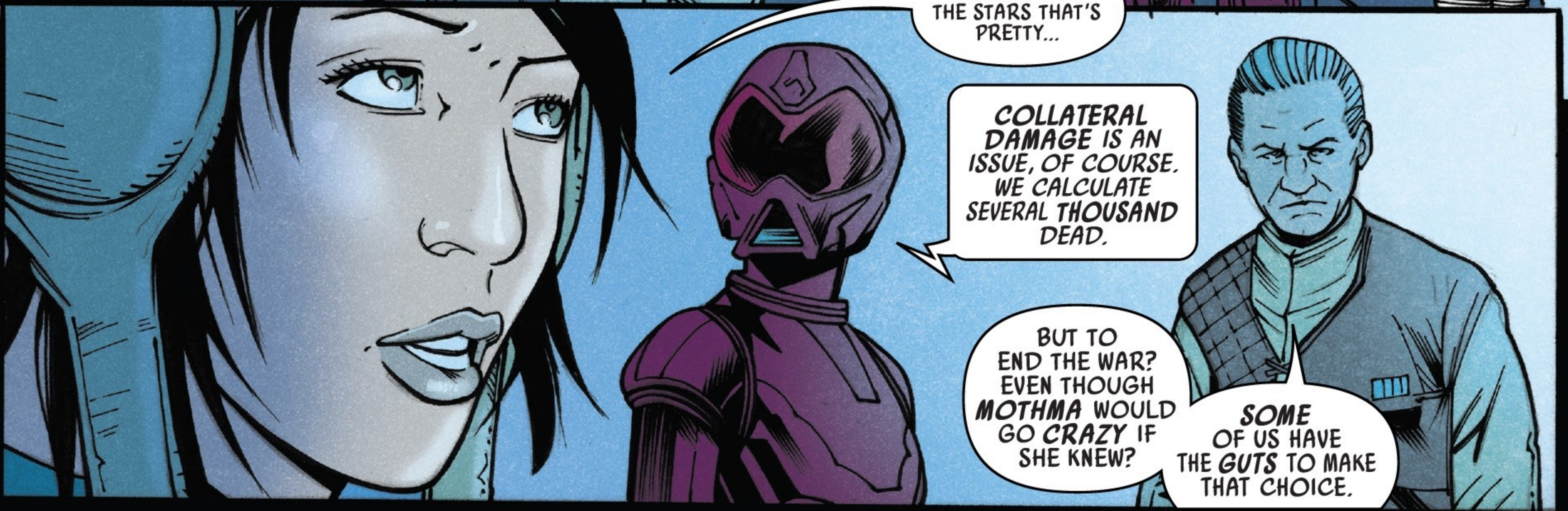


A SINGLE
PALACE
WOULD DO
THE TRICK.

HYPOTHETICALLY.

HYPOTHETICALLY.

OOOOOH BY
THE STARS THAT'S
PRETTY...



**COLLATERAL
DAMAGE IS AN
ISSUE, OF COURSE.
WE CALCULATE
SEVERAL THOUSAND
DEAD.**

BUT TO
END THE WAR?
EVEN THOUGH
MOTHMA WOULD
GO **CRAZY** IF
SHE KNEW?

**SOME
OF US HAVE
THE GUTS TO MAKE
THAT CHOICE.**



**EVIL'S
JUST A MEASURE
OF HOW MUCH
YOUR CHOICES
TAKE AWAY OTHER
PEOPLE'S.**



GENERAL?
IT'S TOLVAN.

GO.

WE SEARCHED
THE WRECKAGE,
SIR. THESE GUYS
WEREN'T HERE FOR
THE SENATOR
AT ALL.



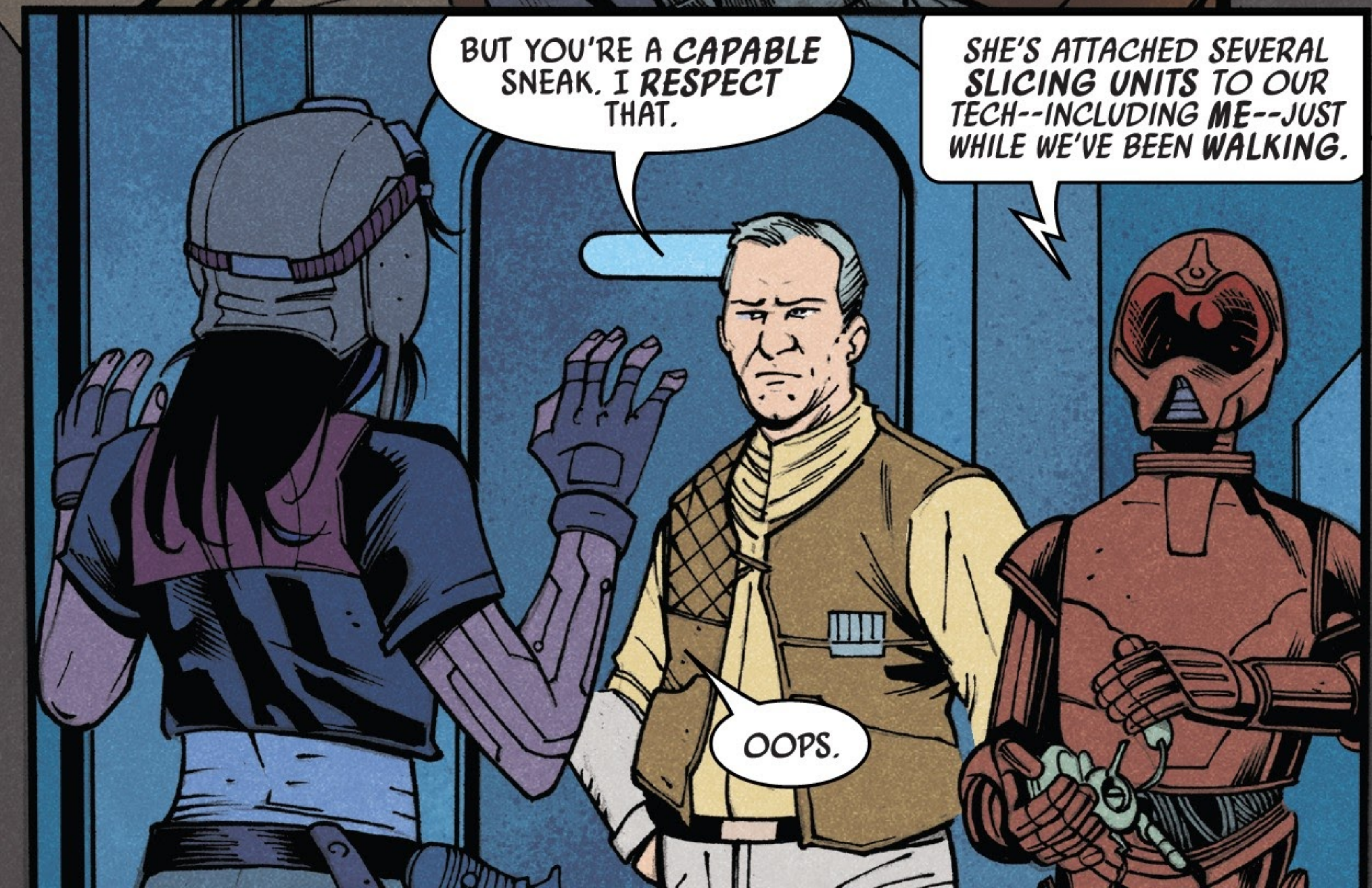
THEY KNOW
ABOUT THE
ARTIFACT. THEY
CAME FOR
APHRA.



THEY WON'T
STOP, YOU KNOW.
THE IMPERIALS. THEY'VE
GOT YOUR SCENT
NOW. THEY'LL KEEP
COMING.



AND SOONER
OR LATER THEY'LL
SEND SOMEONE IN
A BIG BLACK
CLOAK.



BUT YOU'RE A CAPABLE
SNEAK. I RESPECT
THAT.

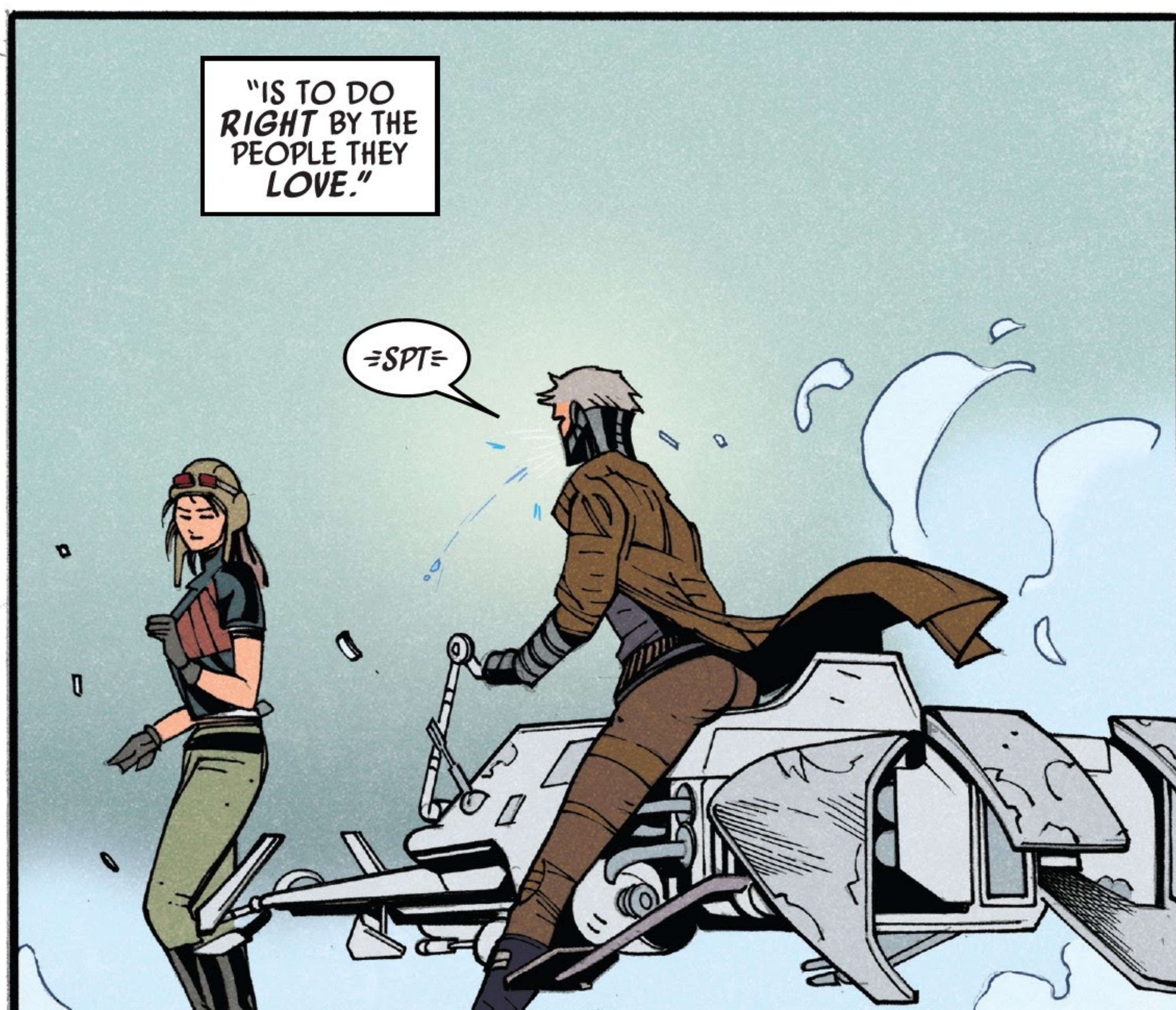
SHE'S ATTACHED SEVERAL
SLICING UNITS TO OUR
TECH--INCLUDING ME--JUST
WHILE WE'VE BEEN WALKING.

OOPS.



WE COULD
PROTECT YOU,
APHRA.

JOIN US.
MAKE A DIFFERENCE.
HELP ME PUT OUR
MONSTROUS LITTLE
PROJECT
TOGETHER.



DOCTOR APHRA NEXT ISSUE!



A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away is a lot easier to get to than you think! Write us at StarWars@Marvel.com to make it into a future letters page. Mark your notes "OKAY TO PRINT." If the Force is truly strong with you--tweet us! #aphracomic and #oktoprint